

CURTIS
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BLUE BOLT

10¢

DICK COLE FIGHTS
DIRTY WORK ON THE CAMPUS!



8-1-21

BLUE
BOLT

VOL 9-No 8



AMWILLIAMS

[illegible]

BLUE BOLT

CHADMON ACADEMY, A PREP SCHOOL FOR WEALTHY BOYS, IS COCKY ABOUT ITS TWO-YEAR WINNING STREAK AT ICE HOCKEY, YET NOW THE CHERISHED RECORD IS ENDANGERED, AS A HARD-FOUGHT BATTLE AGAINST FARR M. A. NEARS ITS CLOSE WITH THE SCORE 2-2.



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Katharine Urban, Story Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director

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FARR'S VICTORY DISGUSTS REGINALD JYNES, A CHAOMON PLAYBOY,

'IMAGINE LOSING TO THAT BUNCH OF SAD SACKS! HUMILIATING!'



AS THE CROWD BREAKS UP, SLIP'RY, COLUMNIST FOR "THE FARR CRY," THE SCHOOL'S WEEKLY NEWSPAPER APPROACHES THE CHAOMON BOYS.



CARE TO MAKE A STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS?

YES... NERTZ! N-E-R-T-Z!

'YIPPEE! WOW! WE SMASHED THEIR STREAK!'

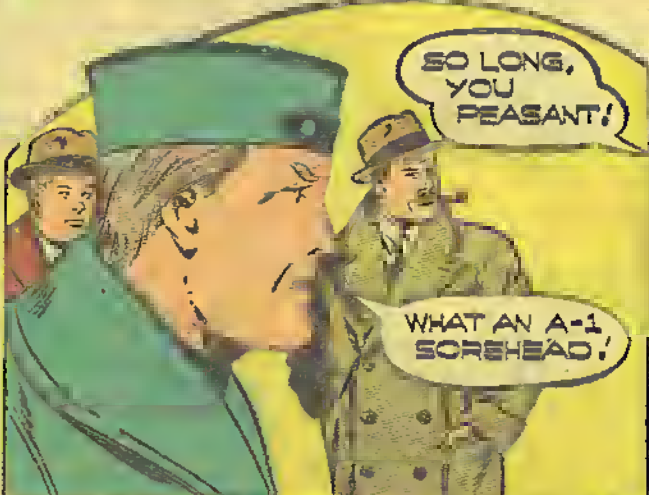
REGGIE AND HIS PALS DRIVE AWAY!

TELL YOUR PALS TO GLOAT WHILE THEY CAN, THEY MAY BE IN FOR A SURPRISE... VERY SOON!



SO LONG, YOU PEASANT!

WHAT AN A-1 SCOREHEAD!

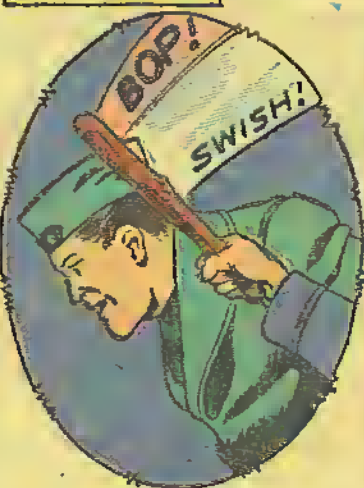


A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT 2 A.M., BARK HALL, ON GUARD DUTY, HEARS A NOISE.

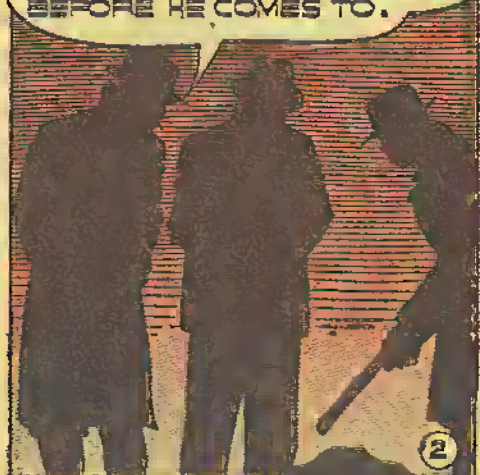
SUDDENLY...



HALT! WHO GOES THERE!



OUT COLD. OUR LITTLE TEA PARTY WILL BE OVER BEFORE HE COMES TO.



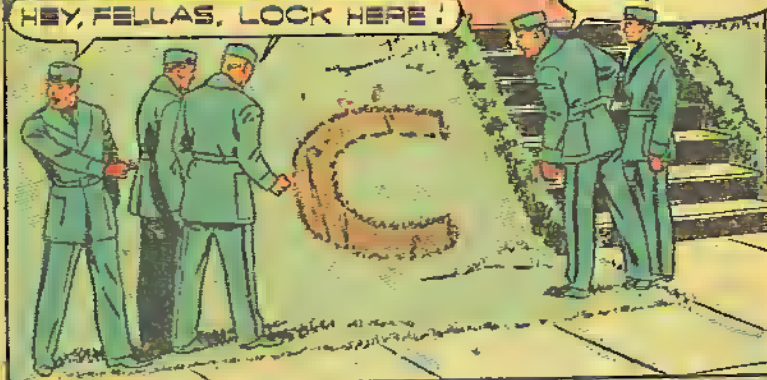
2

The next issue of this magazine will go on sale March 16 — Don't miss it.

NEXT MORNING THE HANDWORK OF THE NOCTURNAL VISITORS ANGERS FARR.

SOME CHADMON PUNKS MUST HAVE BURNED THAT "C" IN THE LAWN WITH ACID.

HEY, FELLAS, LOOK HERE!



AND THAT ISN'T ALL! PART OF THE STADIUM'S WRECKED!

HMPH! THEY DID QUITE A JOB ON THE WALLS!

AND ON MY HEAD, THE RATS!

DICK LEE STINKS SO DOES FARR

YOU OUGHTA HEAR HALL BARK!



I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO THE VANDALS ARE.

THIS BURNS ME UP, FELLOWS. BUT WHAT A STORY FOR "THE FARR CRY."



THAT AFTERNOON, SLIP'RY WRITES A FIERY ITEM FOR HIS COLUMN.

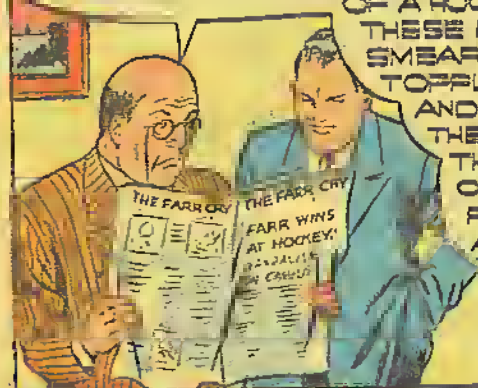
REGGIE JYNES AND HIS PACK OF DOODLES WON'T LIKE THIS!



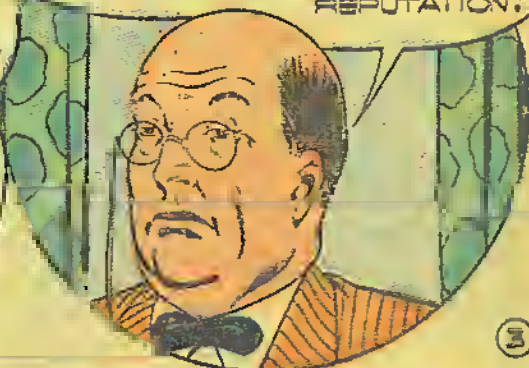
PRESIDENT FILLBURY OF CHADMON READS SLIP'RY'S ARTICLE.

"TUESDAY NIGHT FARR CAMPUS WAS INVADED BY VANDALS FROM CHADMON ACADEMY. IRKED BY THE RECENT LOSS OF A HOCKEY GAME,

THESE MARAUDERS SMEARED BUILDINGS, TOPPLED STATUES, AND DAMAGED THE STADIUM. IS THIS THE TYPE OF GENTLEMEN PRODUCED AT CHADMON?"



AN OBVIOUS LIE! NO STUDENT CAN LEAVE THE CHADMON GROUNDS AFTER TEN AT NIGHT. THIS HAPPENED AT TWO A.M.! BUT FALSE STORIES SUCH AS THIS COULD RUIN THE SCHOOL'S REPUTATION!



Q 1 Were the original "Vandals" an Australian tribe? If you don't know, guess.

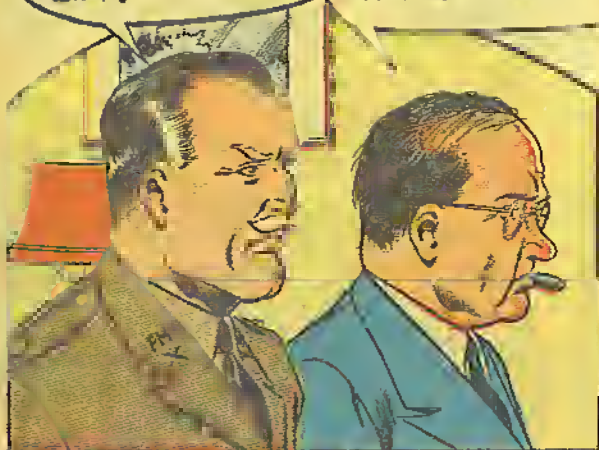
WE MUST GET A PUBLIC RETRACTION!
BE REIMBURSED FOR THE DAMAGE
THIS STORY WILL COST US! CALL
OUR LAWYER! WE SHALL SUE
FARR FOR \$50,000
LIBEL!

YES, SIR.



MR. STEELE,
OUR ATTORNEY,
THINKS OTHERWISE,
SIR!

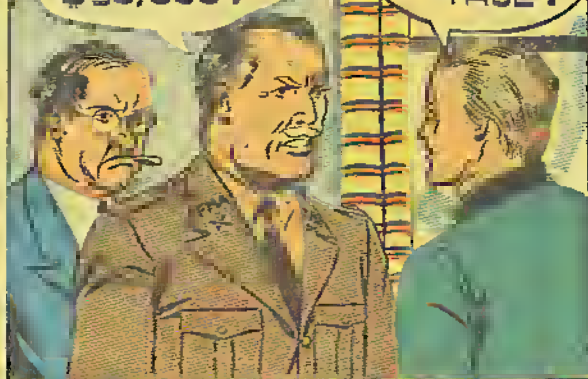
CHADMON HAS
A STRONG CASE.
WE'LL PROBABLY
HAVE TO PAY UP!



A FEW DAYS LATER, SLIP'RY IS
CALLED TO MAJOR FARR'S OFFICE.

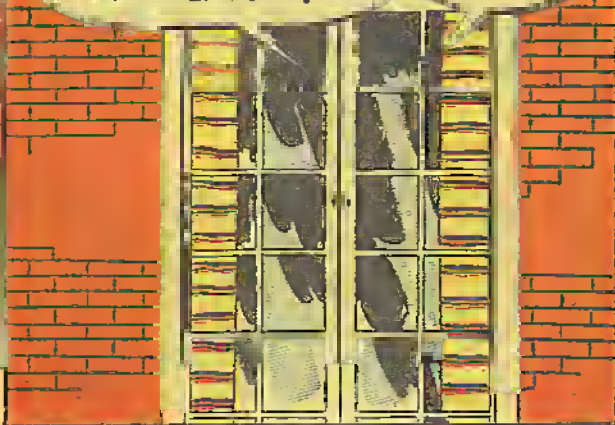
YOUNG MAN, YOUR RASH
ARTICLE MAY COST
THE ACADEMY
\$50,000!

B-BUT,
SIR, I'M
SURE IT'S
TRUE!



GOSH, MAJOR FARR,
DO YOU THINK IF I
APOLOGIZE, DR.
PILLEBURY WILL CALL
OFF THE SUIT?

PROBABLY
NOT...BUT
APOLOGIZE
ANYWAY!



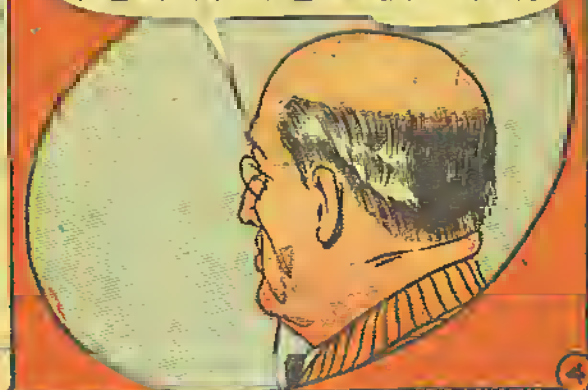
BUT SLIP'RY'S APOLOGIES LEAVE
DR. PILLEBURY UNMOVED.

WITH DICK FOR MORAL SUPPORT,
SLIP'RY DRIVES TO CHADMON ACADEMY
MAYBE THE CHADMON GANG
DIDN'T DO IT, SLIP'RY. YEAH!
THEY COULDN'T DRIVE A
CAR OVER THESE WALLS
AND THE GROUNDS ARE
LOCKED TIGHT FOR
THE NIGHT.

GUESS
I'M JUST
A SAP.



NO! EXCUSES CANNOT REMOVE
THE MUD YOU HAVE SMEARED ON
THE FAIR NAME OF CHADMON!



THOMAS BLUKES, OUR NIGHT
WATCHMAN AT THE GATE, SAYS NO
ONE LEFT TUESDAY NIGHT! THE
GATE IS THE ONLY EXIT! GOOD
DAY, GENTLEMEN!



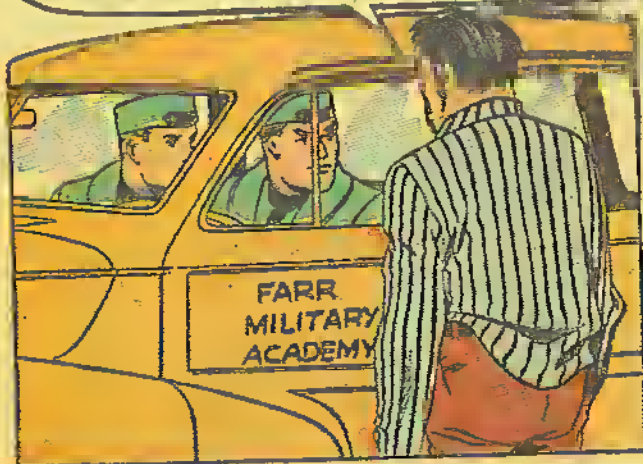
THIS IS AWFUL,
DICK! LOOKS LIKE
I'M GOING TO COST
FARR A FORTUNE!

I'M AFRAID SO,
BUT LET'S HAVE
A CHAT WITH
THE WATCHMAN
ON THE WAY
OUT, SLIP'RY.

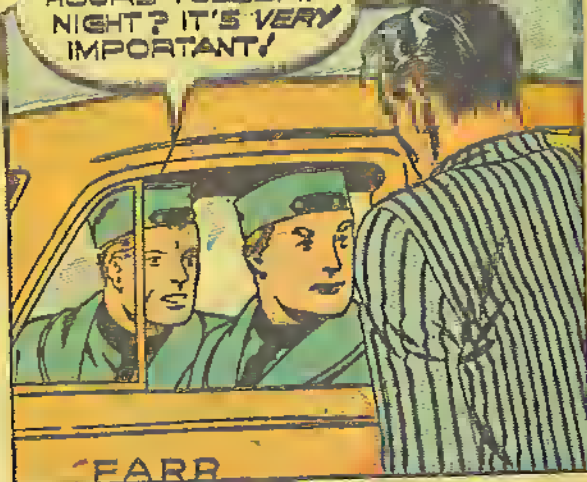


A AT THE
GATE COTTAGE ...

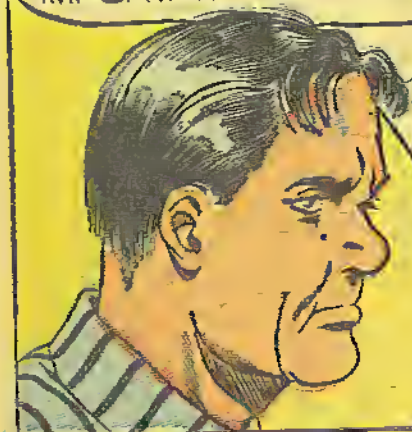
YEAH, I'M BLUKES, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN.
WOT'S TH' IDEA OF WAKIN' ME UP?



MR. BLUKES, ARE YOU
SURE NO ONE LEFT AFTER
HOURS TUESDAY
NIGHT? IT'S *VERY*
IMPORTANT!



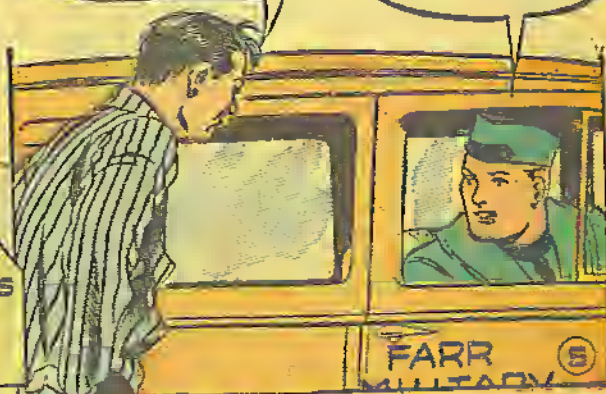
SURE I'M SURE NOBODY LEFT!
YA THINK I'M BLIND? ER... HOW
IMPORTANT IS IT TO YA?



B BLUKES
MOVES
TO DICK'S
SIDE OF
THE
CAR.

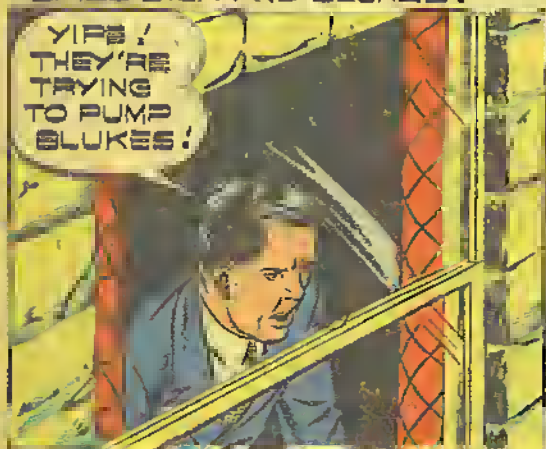
YA KNOW, A LITTLE
WAD OF DOUGH MIGHT
FRESHEN MY MEMORY,
PAL. GET ME?

WE'VE NO
INTENTION
OF BRIBING
YOU, BLUKES!



Q 2 On this page "no one" is two words, "nobody" one word. Are the spellings correct?

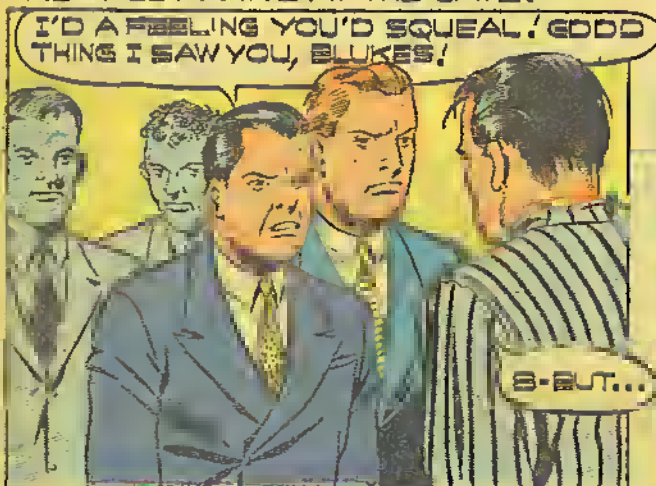
AT THIS MOMENT, REGGIE JYNES, CHANGING CLASSES, HAPPENS TO GLANCE OUT OF A WINDOW AND SPIES DICK AND BLUKES!



ROUND UP THE GANG, BDB! GET 'EM TO CUT CLASSES AND MEET ME AT THE GATE COTTAGE OR WE'RE ALL IN THE SOUP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, JYNES AND HIS PALS ARRIVE AT THE GATE.



DICK AND SLIP'RY GET OUT OF THE STATION WAGDN AS JYNES TURNS TO THEM.

SINCE BLUKES HAS SPILLS'D THE BEANS, LET'S BE SENSIBLE ABOUT THIS, CHUMS. KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT. I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!



HERE... THIS SHOULD MAKE EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT AND EVERYBODY HAPPY!

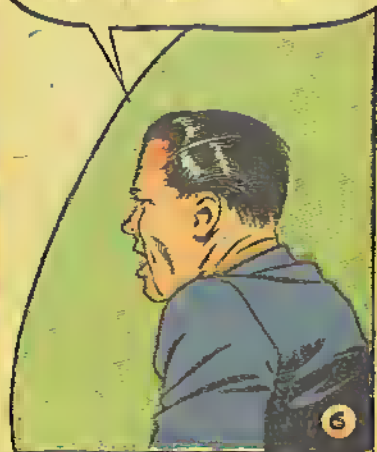


HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA?

YOU'VE GOT A NERVE!



TDD GDDDD FOR MY MONEY, EH? C'MON, GANG! BEAT 'EM UP!



REGGIE'S PALS SWARM
OVER DICK AND SLIP'RY.

DICK AND SLIP'RY FIGHT VALIANTLY BUT ARE
FINALLY OVERCOME.

PILE INTO 'EM!
SHOW THEM
CHADMON
CAN FIGHT!

BIFF!

BANG

OUCH!

BAM!

SOC!

HAD ENOUGH?

THE BOYS' HANDS ARE TIED BEHIND
THEIR BACKS WITH BELTS.

BAH! YOU GUYS
AREN'T SO TOUGH!

YOU PUT UP A
SWELL FIGHT, JYNES,
WITH YOUR
MOUTH.

KEEP THEM IN
YOUR HOUSE
UNTIL WE COME
FOR THEM,
BLUKES!

SURE THING,
MR. JYNES.
AND...THANKS.

POCKETING THE MONEY, BLUKES
MARCHES THE BOYS INTO HIS HOUSE.

RELAX, BOYS.
YA AIN'T GOIN'
NO PLACE TILL
JYNES RETURNS.

MEANWHILE, REGGIE IS GIVING
STRANGE ORDERS.

WE'RE
GOING TO
MESS UP OUR
OWN CAMPUS.
ROB, YOU PAINT
BIG "F"'S ON THE
GYM. HENRY,
GET AN AXE
AND CHOP UP
SEATS IN THE
STADIUM. JIM,
BREAK UP THE
BENCHES ON THE
MALL, AND,
WILLIE, PUT TAR
ON THE DEAN'S
PORCH! LET'S GO!

Q 3 Is Washington's picture on a one, a hundred, or a thousand dollar bill?

FROM BLUKES'S HOUSE, DICK AND SLIP'RY SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING.

HEY, DICK, THEY'RE RUINING THEIR OWN CAMPUS. I DON'T GET IT!



SIMPLE, SLIP'RY. YOU AND I'LL GET BLAMED. JYNES MUST HAVE VANDALIZED FARR AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO COVER UP BY DISCREDITING US!



RIGHT YA ARE. HE BRIBED ME TO LET HIM OUT WITH HIS GANG... BUT YA WON'T EVER PROVE IT! COME AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW NOW!

A CUSHION ON THE FLOOR GIVES DICK AN IDEA.



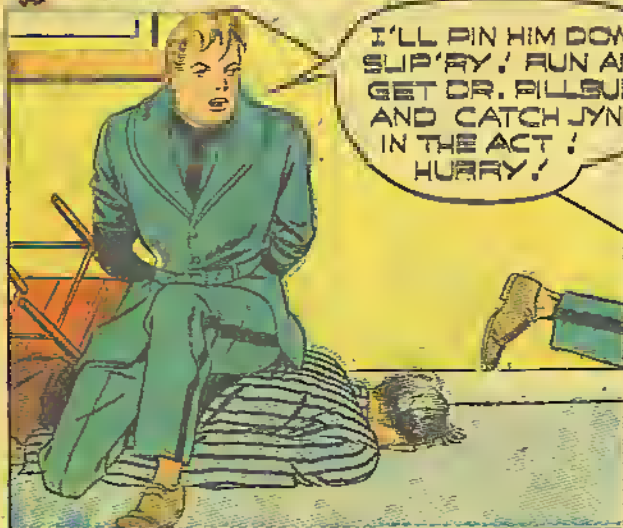
THIS IS ONE PLACE KICK I CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

THE KICK SCORES... AS SOON AS SLIP'RY THROWS A BLOCK.



YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME A GOAT SO I'LL ACT LIKE ONE!

A MOMENT LATER...



I'LL PIN HIM DOWN, SLIP'RY. RUN AND GET DR. PILSBURY AND CATCH JYNES IN THE ACT! HURRY!

HURRY, SIR, AND YOU'LL SEE THE REAL VANDALS AT WORK! ON YOUR CAMPUS!

WHAT? SHOW ME!



SOON... GREAT SCOTT! A CHADMON
MAN ACTING LIKE A
HOODLUM! INCREDIBLE!

CUT MY BONDS! I'LL GET DICK
AND WE'LL HELP YOU CATCH
THESE VANDALS!



FREED, SLIP'RY RACES BACK,
RELEASES DICK AND HELPS TIE
UP BLUKES. HE AND DICK RACE
BACK TO DR. PILLBURY.

COME, GENTLEMEN,
LET US CONFRONT
THE SCOUNDRELS!

GLAD TO,
SIR!

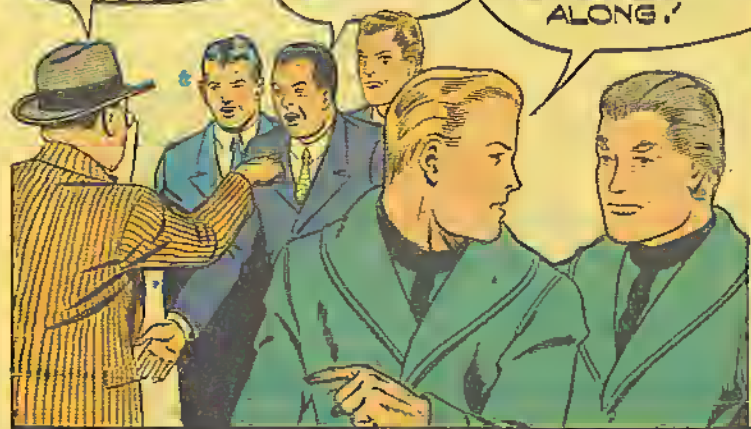


RENEGADES!
BLACKGUARDS!
YOU ARE ALL
EXPELLED!

ULP!
BUT...
ER...WE
CAN...UH,
EXPLAIN!

SEE THOSE TWO
BUCKETS, SLIP'RY?
JYNES WANTS TO
WHITEWASH HIMSELF.
LET'S HELP HIM
ALONG!

JUST TRYING TO ASSIST
YOU, PAL!



WAIT! THIS WHITE'LL
HIDE THE YELLOW
STREAK!

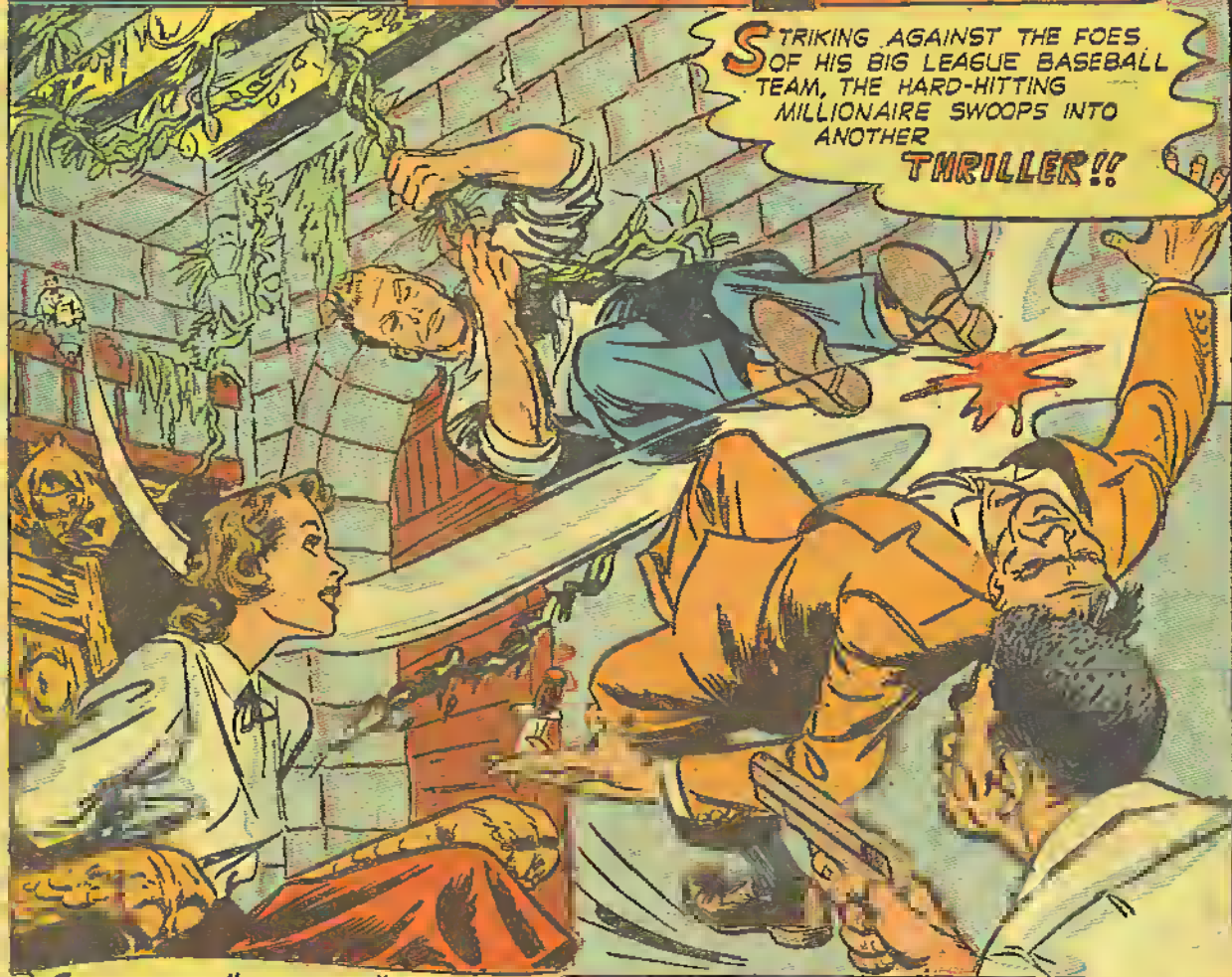
STOP!
LEAVE ME
ALONE!



BLUKES HAS BEEN DISCHARGED...
AS HAS REGINALD JYNES. THE ...
UH, LIBEL SUIT WILL BE DROPPED.



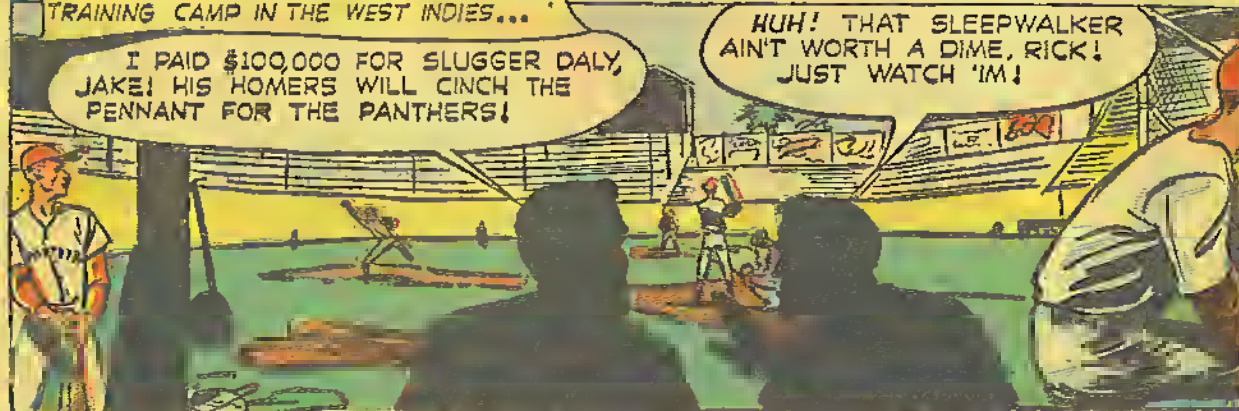
Rick Richards



SCENE: THE "PANTHERS" TRAINING CAMP IN THE WEST INDIES...

I PAID \$100,000 FOR SLUGGER DALY, JAKE! HIS HOMERS WILL CINCH THE PENNANT FOR THE PANTHERS!

HUH! THAT SLEEPWALKER AIN'T WORTH A DIME, RICK! JUST WATCH 'IM!



TO RICK'S SURPRISE, SLUGGER DALY LISTLESSLY STRIKES OUT!

STEE-RIKE
THREE!
YER OUT!

BACK TO THE
BUSH LEAGUES,
DALY!



SAY..UH...SALLY,
HOW ABOUT A DATE
FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

AS A SPORTS
WRITER, I HAVE
TO LOOK AT
YOU ALL DAY!
THAT'S ENOUGH,
SLUGGER!



YA STUCK THE TEAM WITH
A LEMON, RICK! TAKE THAT
BUM BACK WHERE YA GOT
HIM!

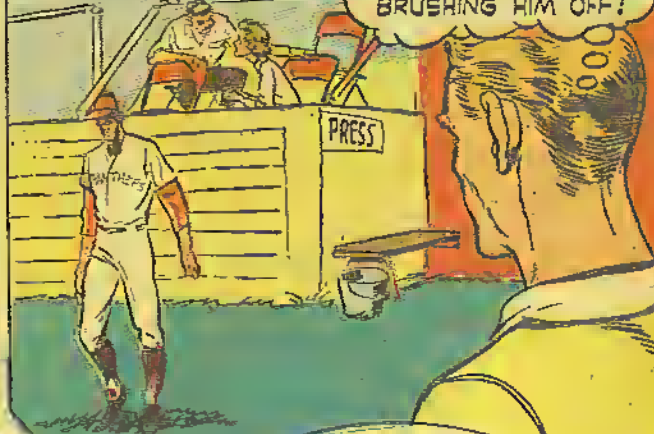
I KNOW HE'S GOT
THE STUFF JAKE!
SOMETHING MUST
BE WORRYING HIM..
AND I'M GOING TO
FINO OUT WHAT
IT IS!



HAW! HAW!

OAT'S TELLIN' HIM,
SALLY!

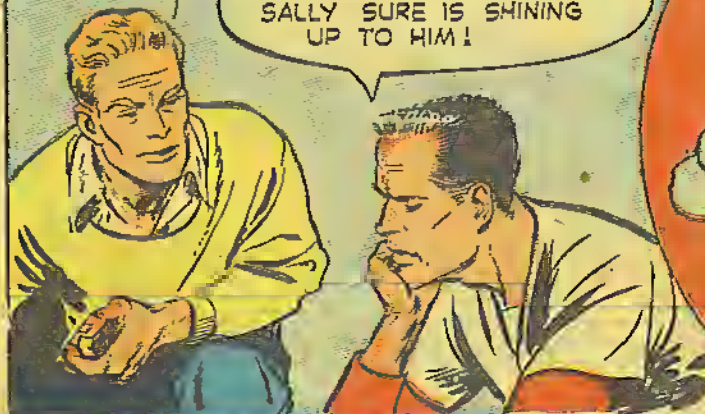
EASY TO SEE WHY
SLUGGER CAN'T
CONCENTRATE ON
BASEBALL. HE'S
FALLEN FOR SALLY
NEWTON.. AND SHE'S
BRUSHING HIM OFF!



HEY, SLUGGER! ... DO YOU KNOW THAT
MUG WITH SALLY IS "GATS" BROWN,
THE BIG-SHOT GANGSTER?

YEAH!

HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE
DOWN HERE ON A VACATION.
SALLY SURE IS SHINING
UP TO HIM!



SOMETHING'S
PHONY! WHY SHOULD
SALLY PLAY UP TO SUCH AN
UGLY PUNK? WE'RE GOING TO
FOLLOW 'EM, SLUGGER... FOR THE
BENEFIT OF YOUR BATTING AVERAGE!



WHEN THE PRACTICE IS OVER ...

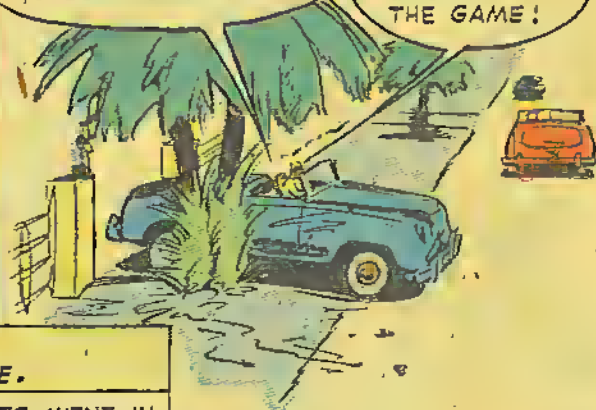
THERE GOES SALLY.
SHE'S IN HER OWN
CAR, ALONE!

LOOK FOR GATS
BROWN'S CAR,
SLUGGER!



THERE HE IS, UP AHEAD.
SALLY SEEMS TO BE
FOLLOWING HIM!

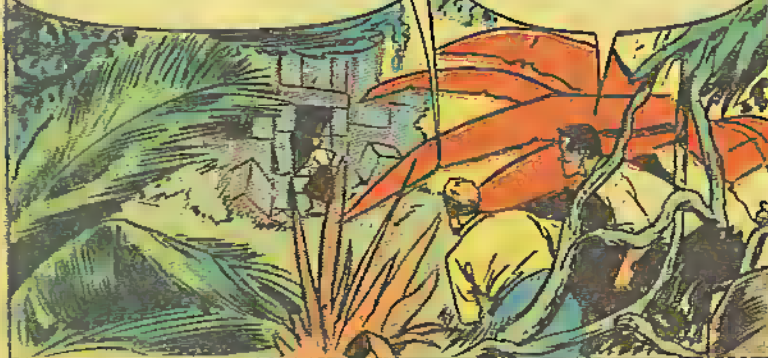
'FOLLOW THE
LEADER', EH?
LET'S GET IN
THE GAME!



AN HOUR LATER, THE TRAIL ENDS AT A
TUMBLE-DOWN CASTLE, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE.

SAY! THIS MUST BE THE
OLD CASTLE OF KING BULCOO.
HE RULED THE ISLAND A
CENTURY AGO!

FIRST GATS WENT IN.
NOW SALLY'S SLIPPING
IN LIKE A SPY! WHAT
GOES ON HERE?



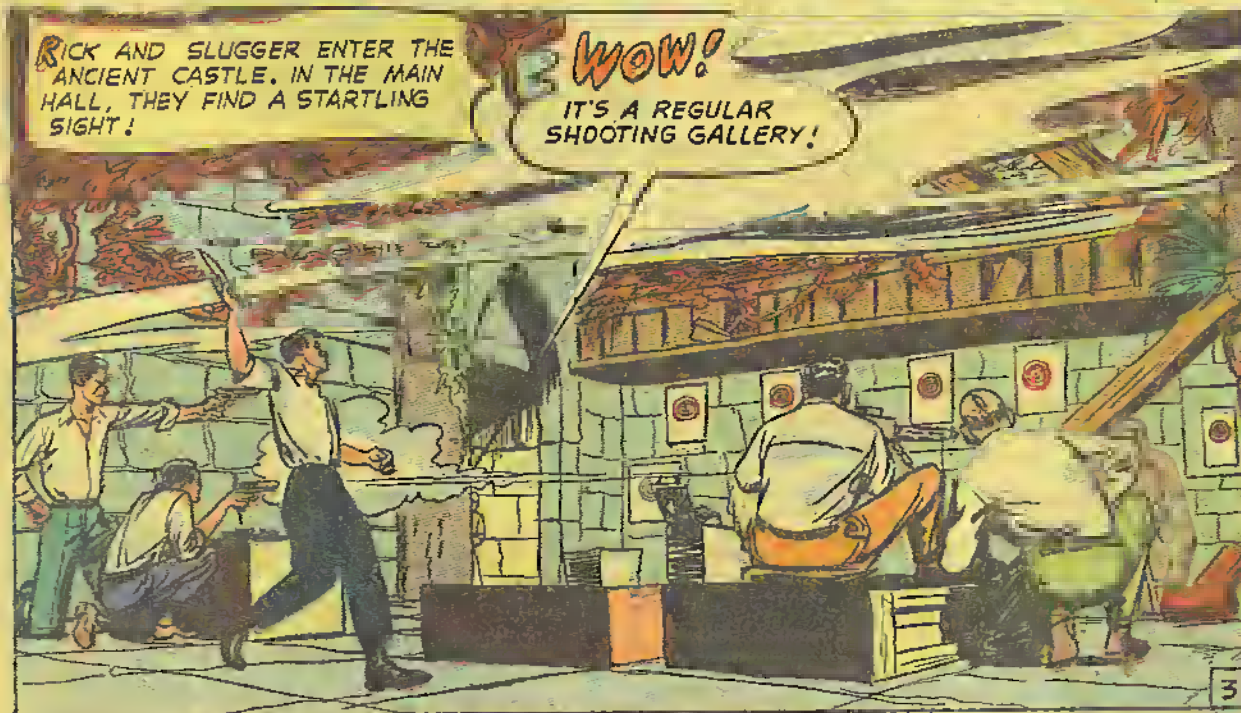
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT,
SLUGGER! WE'LL GO IN, TOO!



RICK AND SLUGGER ENTER THE
ANCIENT CASTLE. IN THE MAIN
HALL, THEY FIND A STARTLING
SIGHT!

WOW!

IT'S A REGULAR
SHOOTING GALLERY!



HEY! SPIES!

COME AND GET 'EM,
GANG!

HERE THEY COME...
BUT I GET FIRST CRACK
AT YA!

YEOW!
MY WRIST!
IT'S BUSTED!

WHY
COMPLAIN?
YOU WANTED
THE FIRST
CRACK!

BAT 'EM OVER THE FENCE,
SLUGGER! THIS GAME IS
FOR KEEPS!

OVERWHELMINGLY OUTNUMBERED, RICK AND SLUGGER ARE
SUBDUED AFTER A TOUGH BATTLE.

NEAT SETUP, EH? MY
MOBSTERS WERE DEPORTED
FROM DA STATES YEARS AGO,
BUT I'VE GOT 'EM TOGETHER
AGAIN!

GIVING THEM A
REFRESHER COURSE
IN THE GENTLE ART
OF MURDER,
EH, GATS?

YEP... AND
BEFORE I SMUGGLE
'EM BACK INTO DA
STATES AND START TAKIN'
OVER ME OLD RACKETS,
DEY'LL MOIDER YOU!

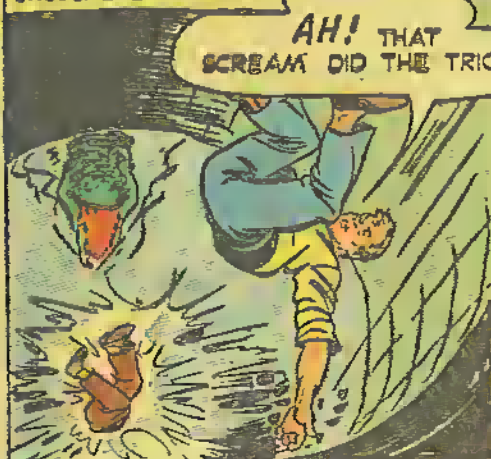
Q 5 What six-letter word on this page is misspelled to indicate a mispronunciation?

HOW ABOUT DA CROCODILE PIT,
BOSS & KING BULOD KEPT HIS
MAN-EATERS IN DA POOL BELOW!



YEAH,
THROW 'EM
IN!

A SHARP, LOUD NOISE ALWAYS
STIMULATES RICK'S ODD ADRENAL
GLANDS, FLOODING HIM WITH
UNUSUAL STRENGTH!



AH! THAT
SCREAM DID THE TRICK!

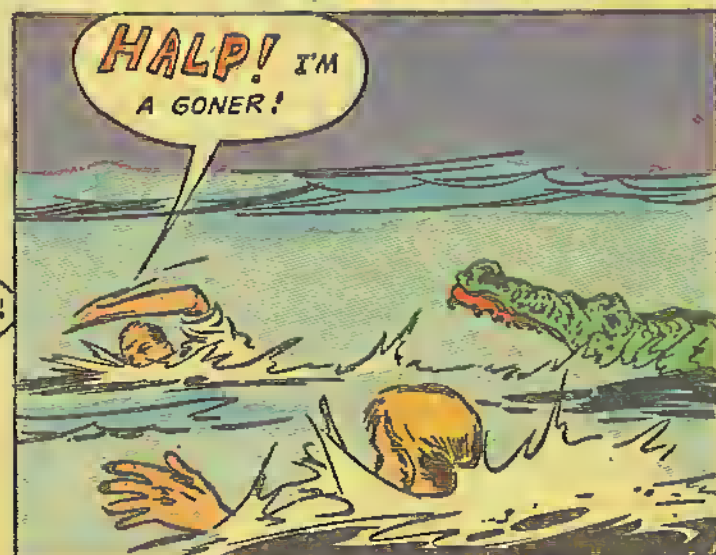


STEADY, CROCODILE! WE JUST
DROPPED IN FOR A FRIENDLY
VISIT!

SALLY NEWTON, ROAMING ABOUT THE CASTLE,
COMES UPON THE SCENE!

EEEEEECCCKK!!

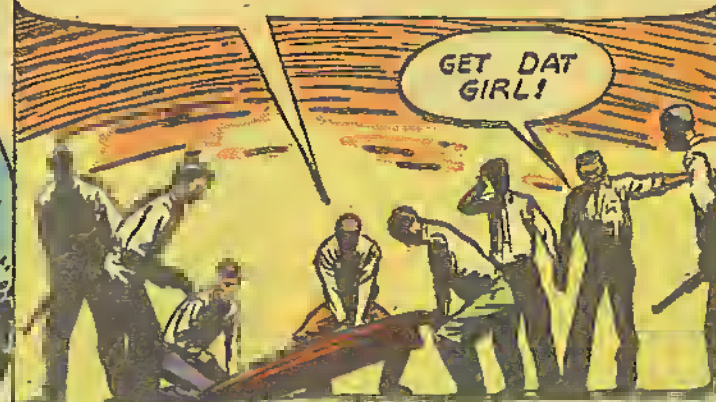
NO! MURDER!!!!



HALP! I'M
A GONER!

ABOVE, THE GANGSTERS ASSUME RICK IS DOOMED.

LET'S CLOSE IT! I DON'T WANNA HEAR THE
FINISH . I'M GETTIN' SOFT IN MY OLD AGE!

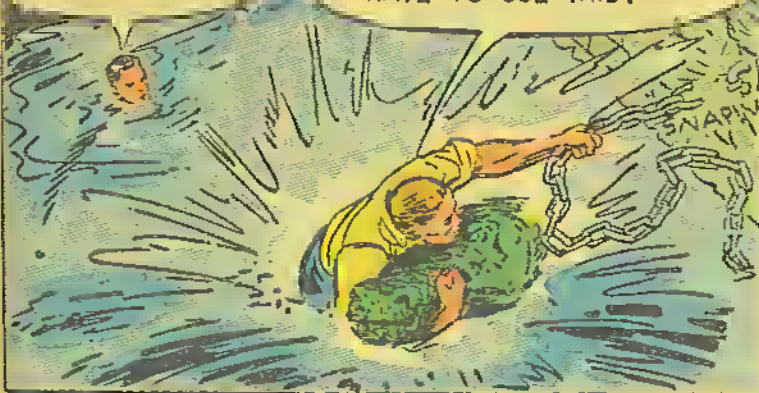


GET DAT
GIRL!

BUT RICK'S EXTRA POWER GIVES HIM VICTORY OVER THE HUGE CROCODILE!

G-GOSH! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!

NO ROPE TO TIE UP THIS PEST! HAVE TO USE THIS!



THERE! THAT'LL HOLD HIM LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET OUT!



THAT HOLE IN THE WALL LOOKS LIKE A PASSAGEWAY. TAKE A LOOK!



THEY CLIMB THE STAIRS, WHICH LEAD TO A BALCONY OVERLOOKING THE MAIN HALL.

RICK! THEY'VE GOT SALLY!

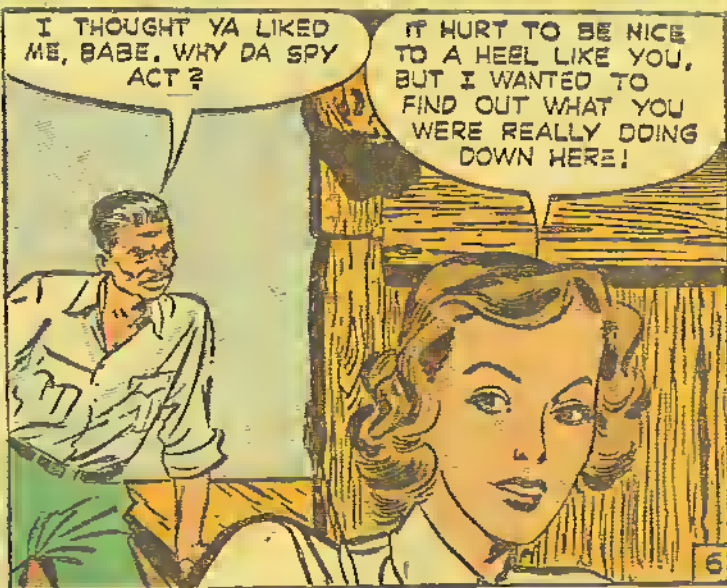


YES! AND THERE ARE STAIRS THAT LEAD UP, RICK!



I THOUGHT YA LIKED ME, BABE. WHY DA SPY ACT?

IT HURT TO BE NICE TO A HEEL LIKE YOU, BUT I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE REALLY DOING DOWN HERE!



Q 6 Is it true that crocodiles weep in sympathy for their prey?

IT WOULD HAVE MADE A
SWELL FEATURE STORY
FOR MY PAPER!

DAMES!
YOU'LL PAY
FOR DAT
DECEITFULNESS!

WE'VE GOT TO BREAK
THIS UP IN A HURRY!

DON'T JUMP! YOU'LL
BREAK YOUR NECK!

DON'T WORRY. I'M
HAVING A "VINE" TIME!

BE RIGHT WITH
YOU, RICK!

I'M GETTING A KICK OUT OF THIS,
AND SO ARE YOU!

OOOOOF!

ONLY ONE WAY TO BEAT THIS
MOB! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR A PATH
THROUGH 'EM TO THE MACHINE GUN!

UGH!

RICK BULLS' THROUGH THE GANG, USING THE LAST BIT OF HIS EXTRA POWER!

THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, BOYS! YOU CAN REST UP, IN JAIL!



I WANTED TO GO OUT WITH YOU, SLUGGER, BUT I WAS AFRAID GATS MIGHT GET JEALOUS AND TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE!

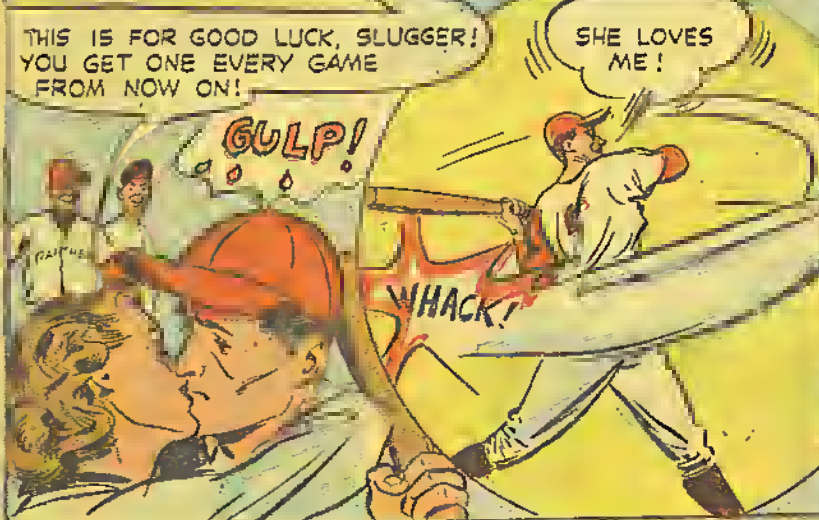
GOSH! YOU MEAN YOU LIKE ME!?



NEXT DAY, WHEN GATS BROWN AND HIS GANGSTERS ARE SAFELY IN JAIL...

THIS IS FOR GOOD LUCK, SLUGGER! YOU GET ONE EVERY GAME FROM NOW ON!

SHE LOVES ME!



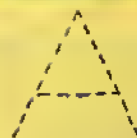
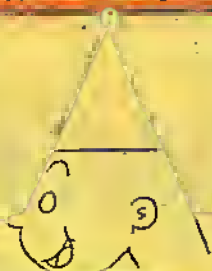
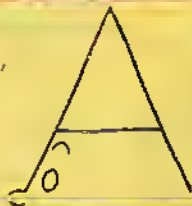
YEOW! A HOME RUN! LONGEST HIT I EVER SAW!

WELL, THE PANTHERS ARE A CINCH FOR THE PENNANT NOW. EH, JAKE?



DRAW FUNNY FACES WITH LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET...

YOU DRAW 'EM HERE

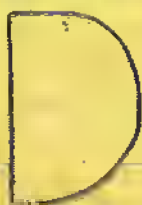
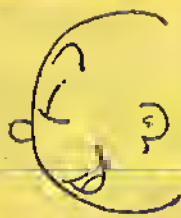


COMPLETE THE PICTURE!



B CAREFUL NOW...

C HOW MUCH FUN!

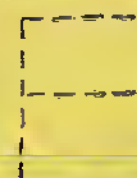


D-LIGHTED CHAP

YOU DO IT WITH E'S



F YOU KEEP TRYIN'

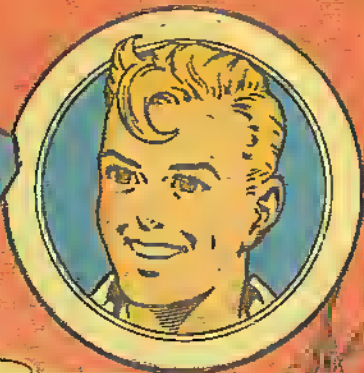


U WILL IMPROVE ...

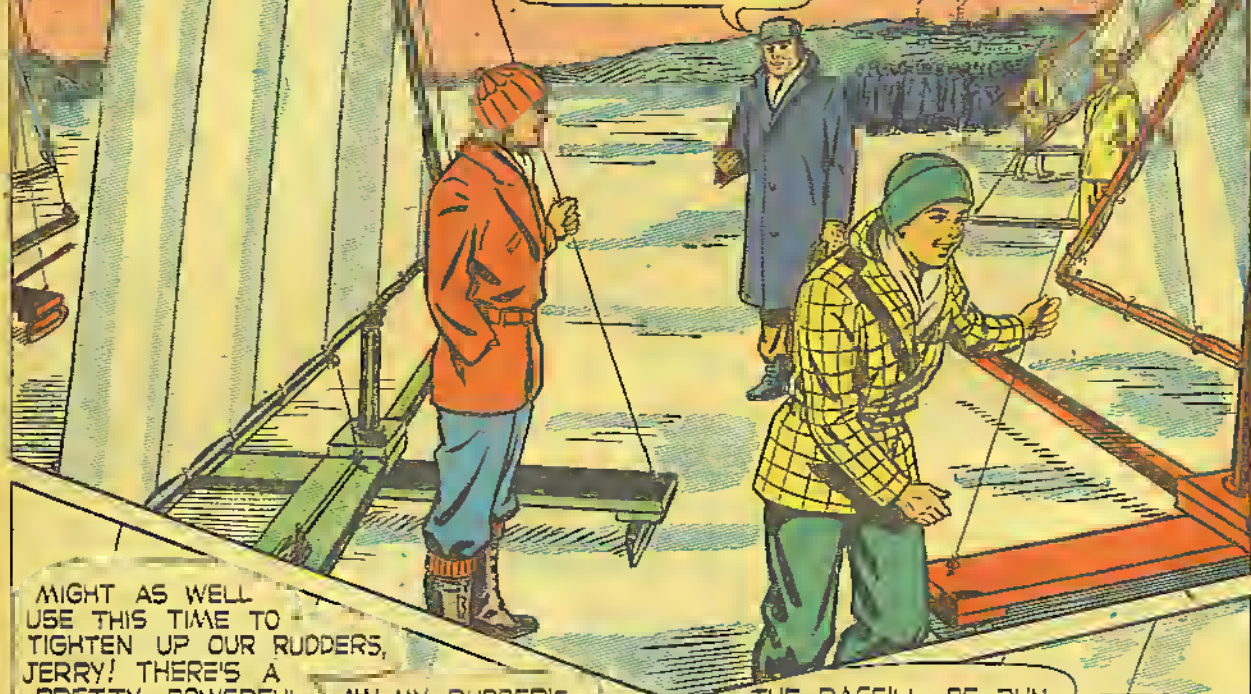
SAVE THESE PAGES UNTIL YOU HAVE ALL THE LETTERS OF YOUR NAME ...

MILY HAMMER

Edison Bell



ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS,
HOLD THOSE ICE YACHTS STEADY!
THREE MINUTES MORE BEFORE
STARTING TIME!



MIGHT AS WELL
USE THIS TIME TO
TIGHTEN UP OUR RUDDERS,
JERRY! THERE'S A
PRETTY POWERFUL
BREEZE BLOWING
UP!

AW, MY RUDDER'S
AS SOLID AS THE
ROCK OF GIBRALTAR!

THE RACE'LL BE RUN
DOWNSTREAM AROUND HALFWAY
ISLAND AND BACK! THERE'S OPEN
WATER BEYOND THE ISLAND
SO CUT YOUR CORNERS
CLOSE!
READY?

ALL SET,
COACH!



Q 7 What is called the "Gibraltar of America": Fort Knox, Quebec, or Pensacola?

BANG!

WINGING ALONG WITH THE WIND, THE
ICE YACHTS JOCKEY FOR POSITION...

I HATE TO
TURN MY
BACK ON A
BUDDY, ED...BUT
BUSINESS IS
BUSINESS!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE BOATS APPROACH
HALFWAY ISLAND, JERRY IS STILL IN THE LEAD.

THE CLOSER I CAN
CUT AROUND THAT ISLAND, THE
BETTER! GOING TO GIVE HER
ALL I'VE GOT!

SHE'S OUT OF
CONTROL!

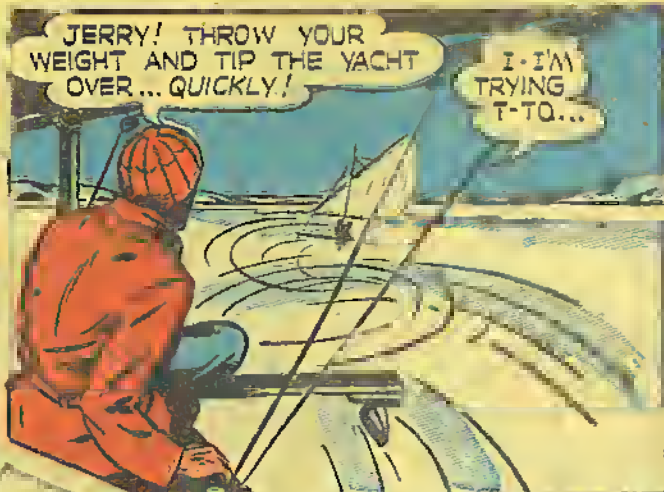
CRACK!

OH-OH...
RUDDER
SNAPPED!

JERRY... BANK
YOUR YACHT! YOU'RE
HEADING TOWARD
OPEN WATER!



WHAT'S A RACE -
WHEN JERRY'S LIFE
IS IN DANGER...
I'M PULLING
OUT!



JERRY! THROW YOUR
WEIGHT AND TIP THE YACHT
OVER... QUICKLY!

I-I'M
TRYING
T-T-O...



H-HERE
SHE GOES...

CRASH!



YEAH! JUST IN TIME TO
AVOID GETTING DUNKED IN THAT
ICY RIVER, AND MAYBE
GETTING SWEEPED DOWN
WHEW... PAST THE BRIDGE AND
LUCKY YOU HIT THE ICE
IN TIME! OVER GRANITE GULCH
FALLS!



HERE, LET ME
GIVE YOU A HAND,
JER...

CRACK
KK!



TH-THE ICE IS
BREAKING UP! JERRY...
GRAB MY HAND!

C-CAN'T...
MAKE IT!

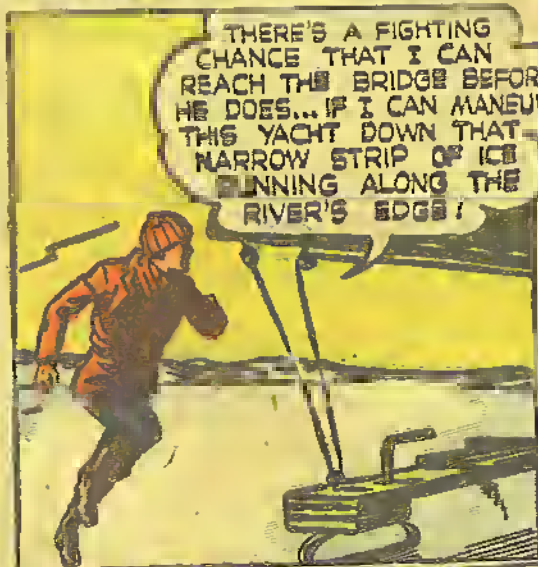


TRY AND JUMP
IT, JERRY! FOR PETE'S
SAKE...JUMP!

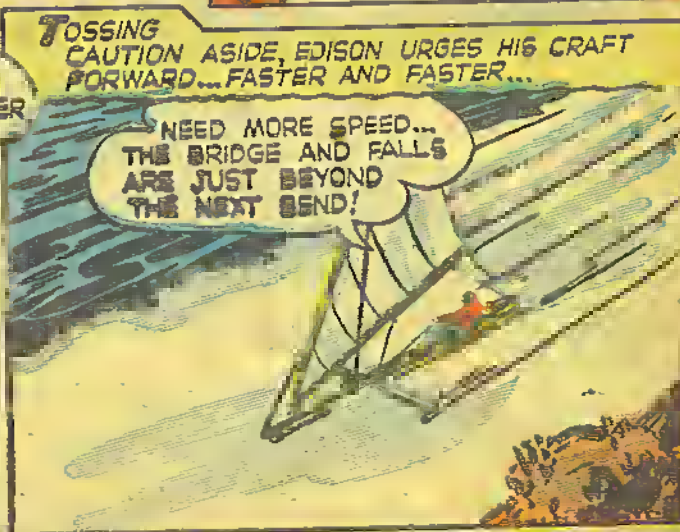
DRIFTING TOO FAST!
ED, I'M SCARED...DON'T
WANT TO GO OVER
THE FALLS!



PLENTY SCARED MYSELF...
NEVER BEEN IN A SPOT LIKE
THIS! GOT TO
THINK!

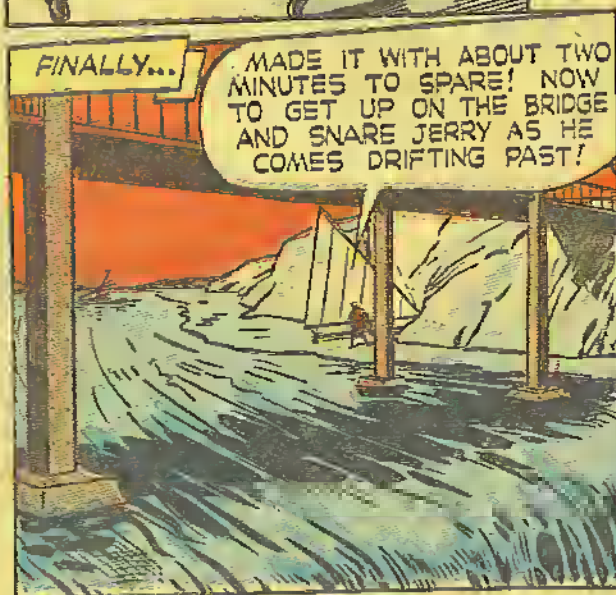


THERE'S A FIGHTING
CHANCE THAT I CAN
REACH THE BRIDGE BEFORE
HE DOES...IF I CAN MANEUVER
THIS YACHT DOWN THAT
NARROW STRIP OF ICE
RUNNING ALONG THE
RIVER'S EDGE!



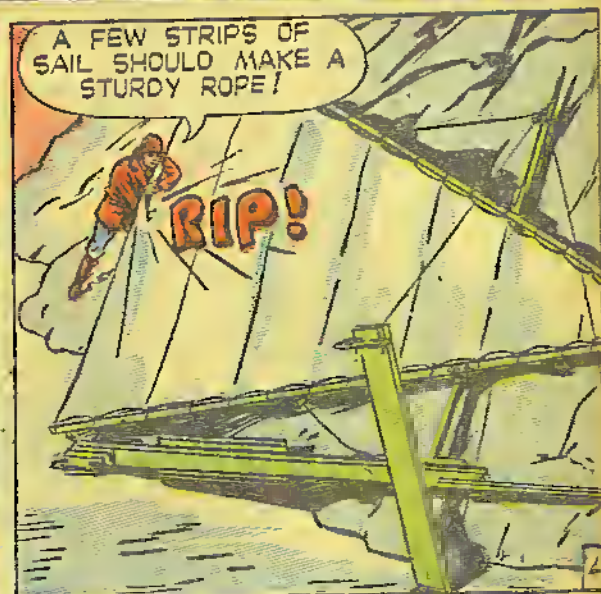
TOSSING
CAUTION ASIDE, EDISON URGES HIS CRAFT
FORWARD...FASTER AND FASTER...

NEED MORE SPEED...
THE BRIDGE AND FALLS
ARE JUST BEYOND
THE NEXT BEND!



FINALLY...

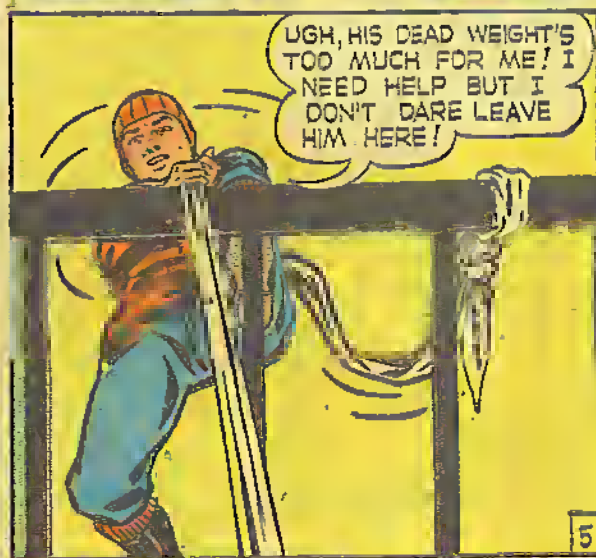
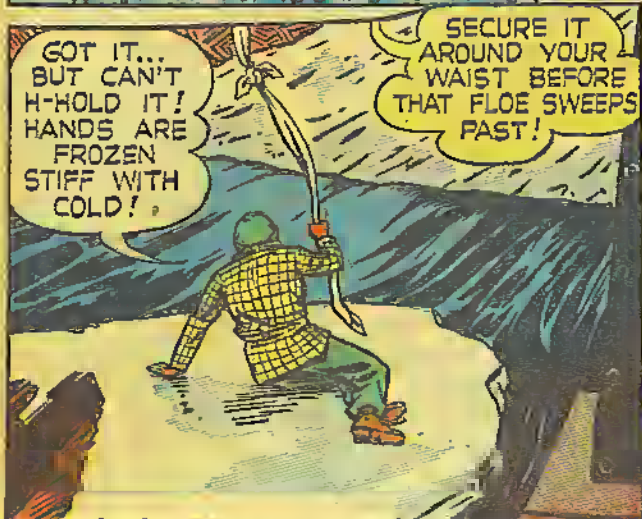
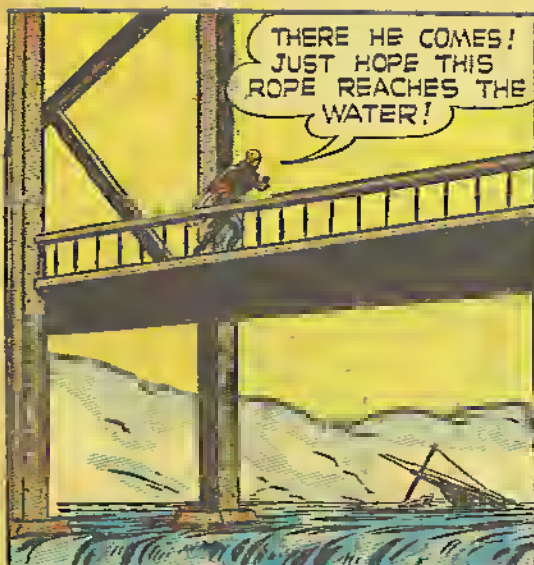
MADE IT WITH ABOUT TWO
MINUTES TO SPARE! NOW
TO GET UP ON THE BRIDGE
AND SNARE JERRY AS HE
COMES DRIFTING PAST!



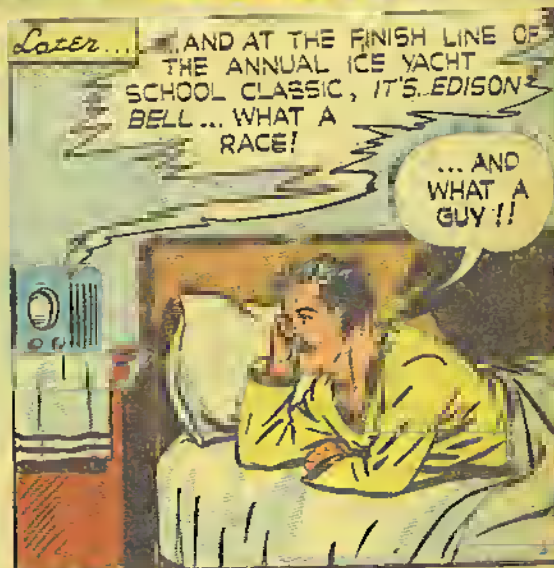
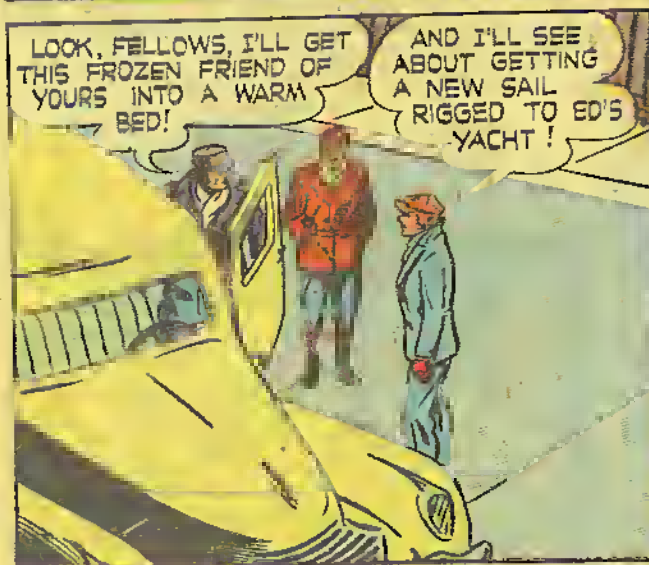
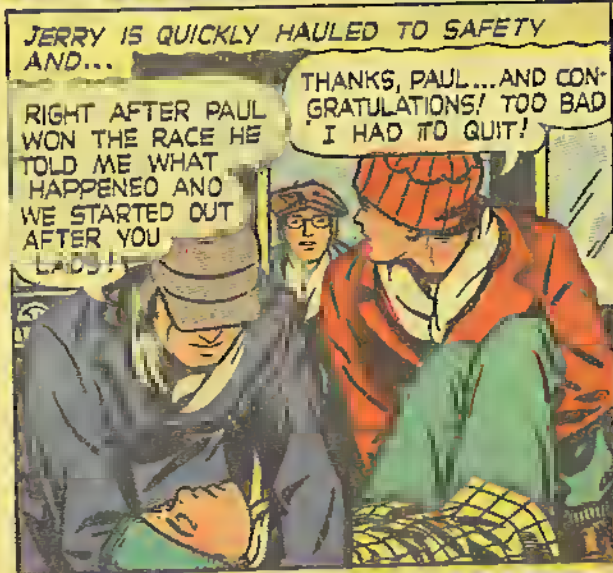
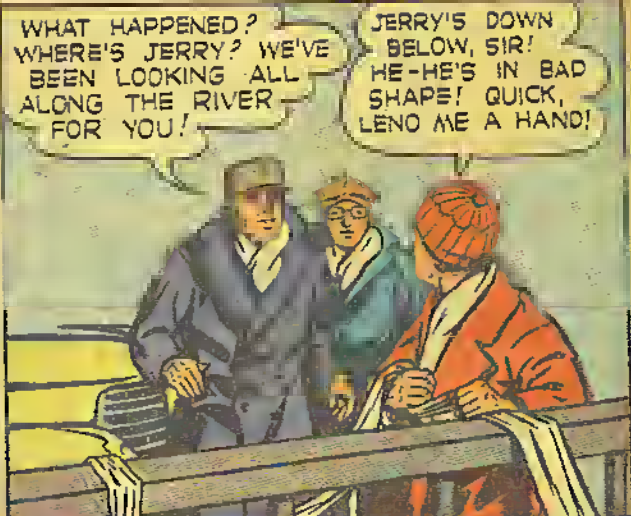
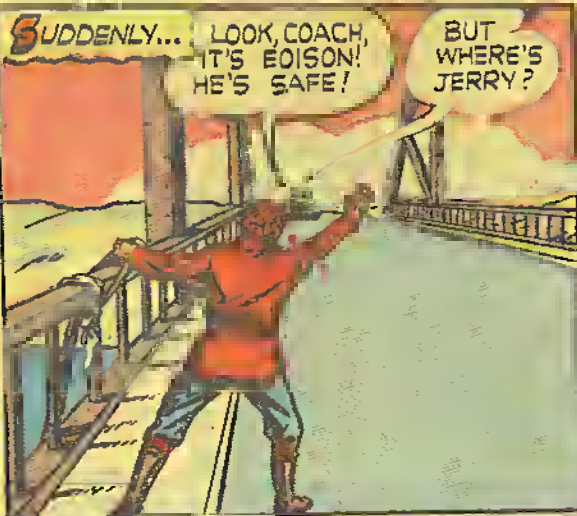
A FEW STRIPS OF
SAIL SHOULD MAKE A
STURDY ROPE!

RIP!

A R The Missouri. From its source to the Mississippi, almost 3000 miles.



Q 9 Why was a certain 17th century bridge in Venice called the Bridge of Sighs?



And it led to the prisons! Good cause for sighs and regrets.

BUILD THIS SIMPLE SKATE SAIL

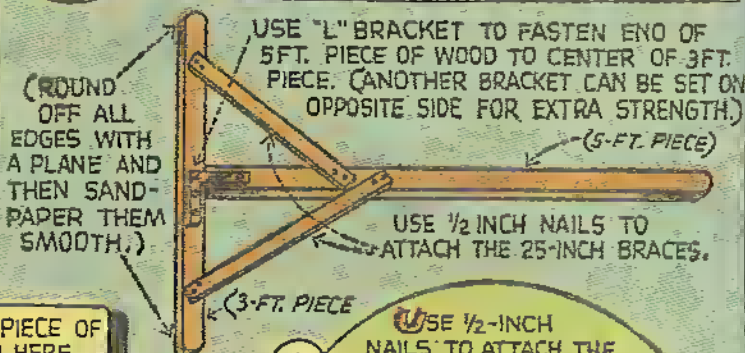
FOR A NEW THRILL ON ICE

BY
HARRY
LAZARUS

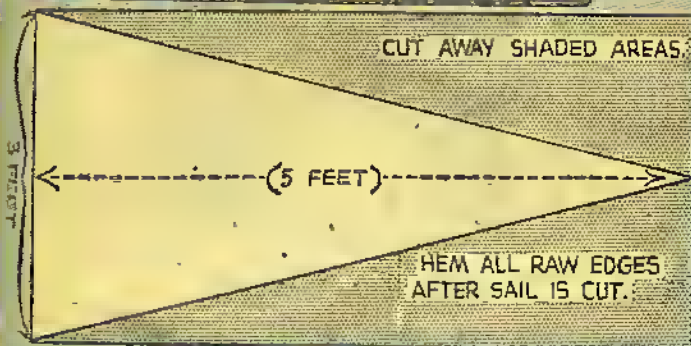
1. THE MATERIALS NEEDED ARE:

- ONE $\frac{7}{8}$ IN. SQUARE PIECE OF WOOD, 3 FEET LONG.
- ONE $\frac{7}{8}$ IN. SQUARE PIECE OF WOOD, 5 FEET LONG.
- TWO $\frac{3}{8} \times 1$ IN. PIECES OF WOOD, 25 INCHES LONG.
- ONE 3 IN. FLAT "L" BRACKET WITH $\frac{1}{2}$ IN. SCREWS.
- A 3 X 5 FT. PIECE OF UNBLEACHED MUSLIN.
- TWO STRIPS OF LEATHER 5 IN. LONG AND $\frac{1}{2}$ IN. WIDE.

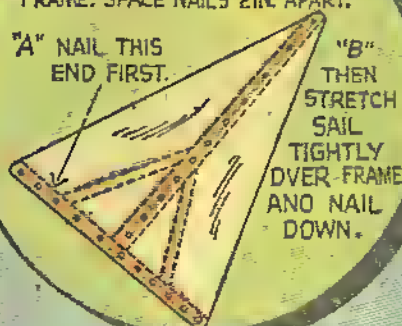
2. FIRST ASSEMBLE THE SAIL FRAME USING THE "L" BRACKET AND $\frac{1}{2}$ INCH NAILS IN THE MANNER ILLUSTRATED BELOW.



3. THEN CUT THE SAIL FROM YOUR PIECE OF MUSLIN IN THE DIMENSIONS NOTED HERE.



4. USE $\frac{1}{2}$ -INCH NAILS TO ATTACH THE SAIL TO THE PREPARED SAIL FRAME. SPACE NAILS 2 IN. APART.



5. TO COMPLETE SAIL, ATTACH THE TWO LEATHER STRIPS TO THE MAIN SHAFT WITH $\frac{1}{2}$ IN. WOOD SCREWS. THESE SERVE AS HAND GRIPS.

(PLACE A WASHER UNDER THE HEAD OF EACH SCREW.)

6. WHEN USING THE SAIL, ADJUST THE ANGLE AT WHICH YOU HOLD IT TO CREATE ANY CHANGES IN THE DIRECTION OF SAILING. AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF PRACTICE YOU WILL ACQUIRE THE KNACK OF HANDLING IT.



HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

BY ART HELFANT

THAT'S
ME,
KIDDIES!

I'VE GOTTA FIND HOTSPUR!
I DON'T MIND BEING 'BROKE
AS LONG AS I HAVE
COMPANY!

HOTSPUR!!
WHA'
HAPPENED
?!!

OH, HELLO,
HEATHCLIFF.

HOW COME
YA BECOME
WEALTHY SO
SUDDEN?

NOTHING
TO IT,
M'BOY!

MY GOOD FORTUNE
IS THE RESULT OF
PERSEVERANCE,
HARD WORK, AMBITION,
AND SO FORTH!

WELL, GOOD-BYE, HEATHCLIFF.

I'LL BE SEEIN' YA
AROUND!!

CLASSY
CLOTHES
AT
CUT RATE
CHARLIE'S
22% MAIN ST.

BLUE BOLT